

世話やきキツネの

せんこ
仙狐さん

Sixteenth
Tail

Like a
flower
gently
blooming
in the
rain.

リムコロ



It has
rained for
so long
that the
sun is like
a distant
memory.

The sky
is hidden
away
by the
clouds.



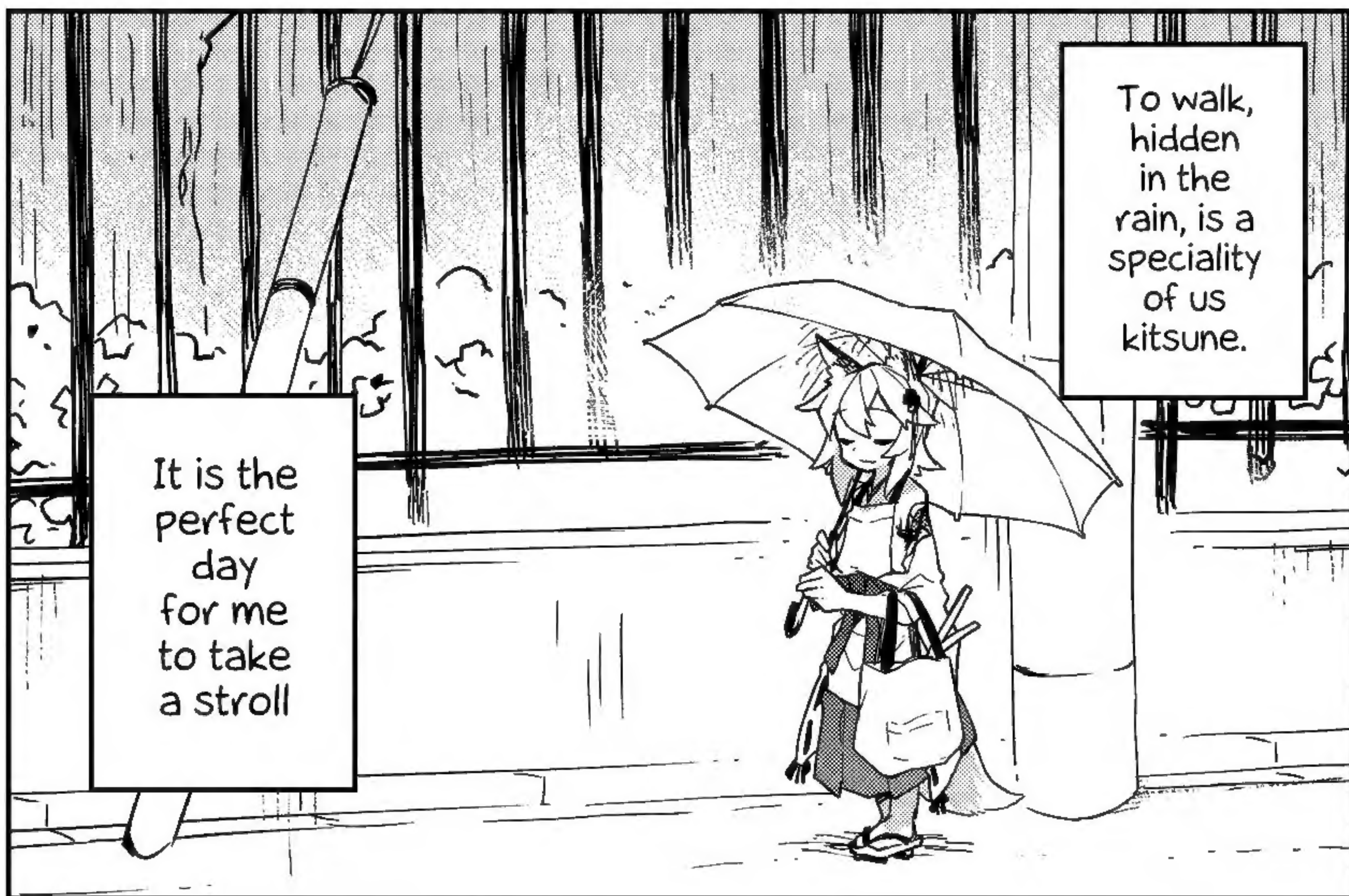
The
season
of rain
has come
again this
year.



And every
morning,
he glumly
says:



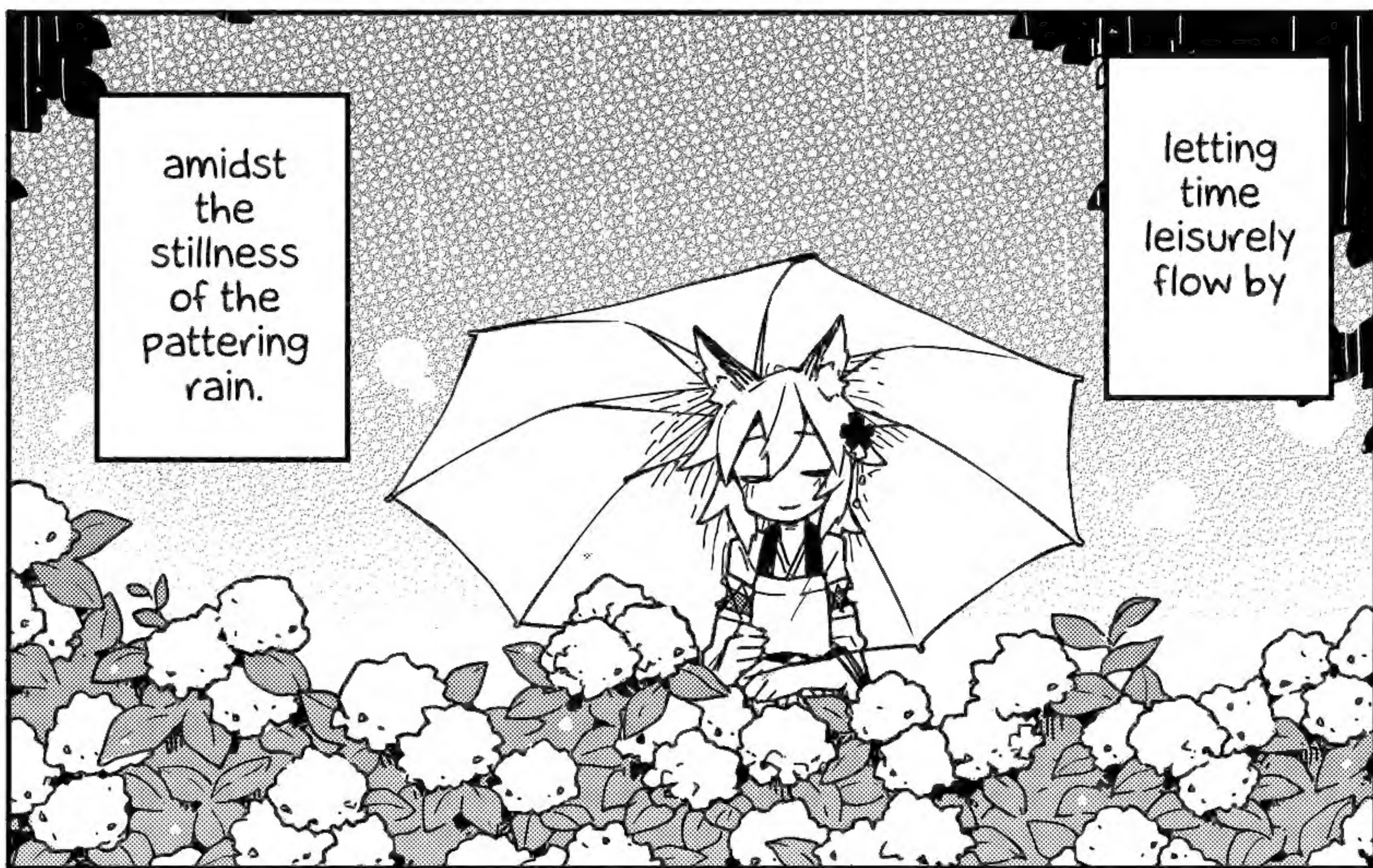
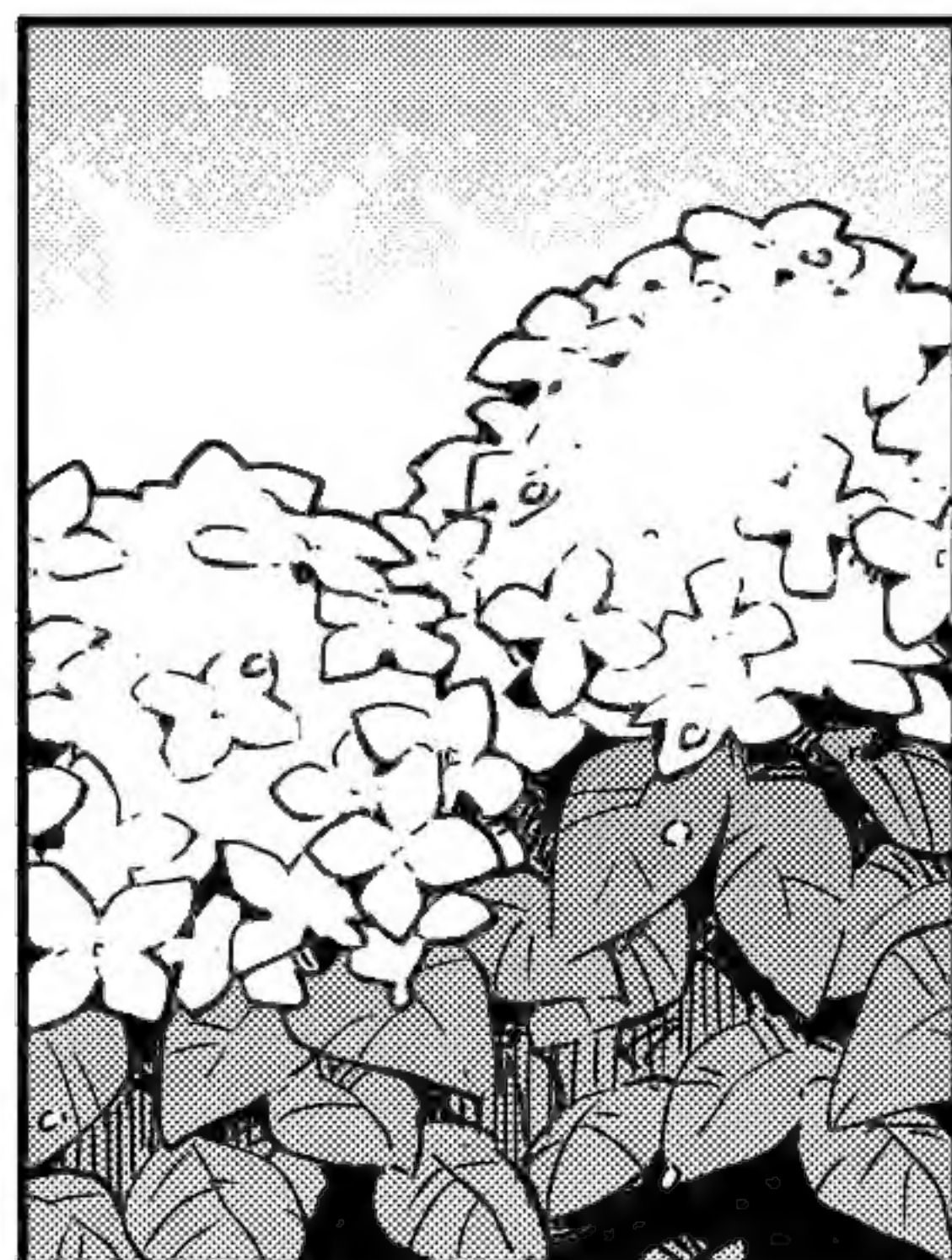






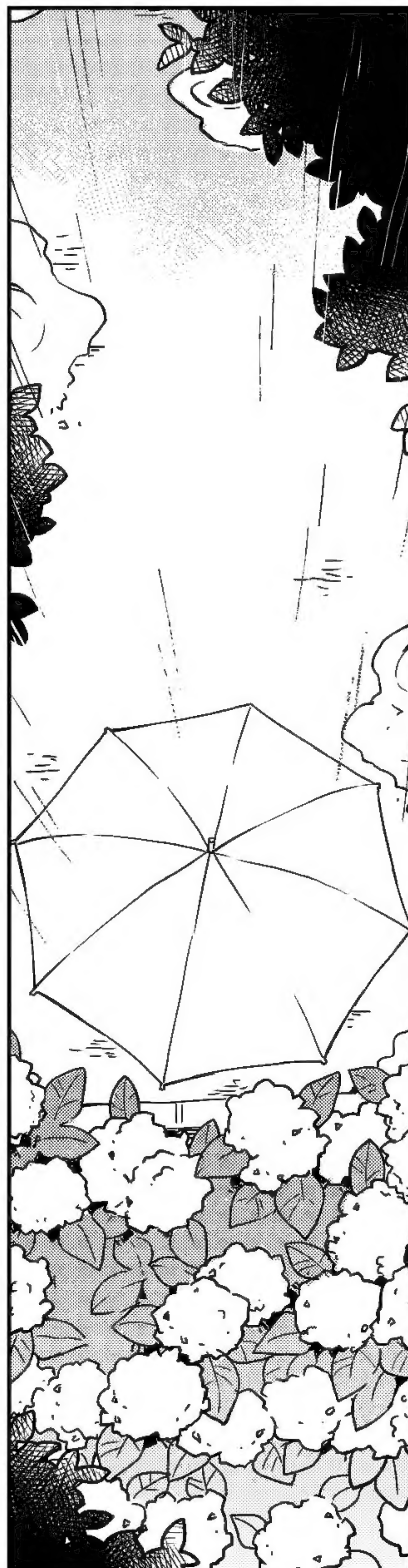
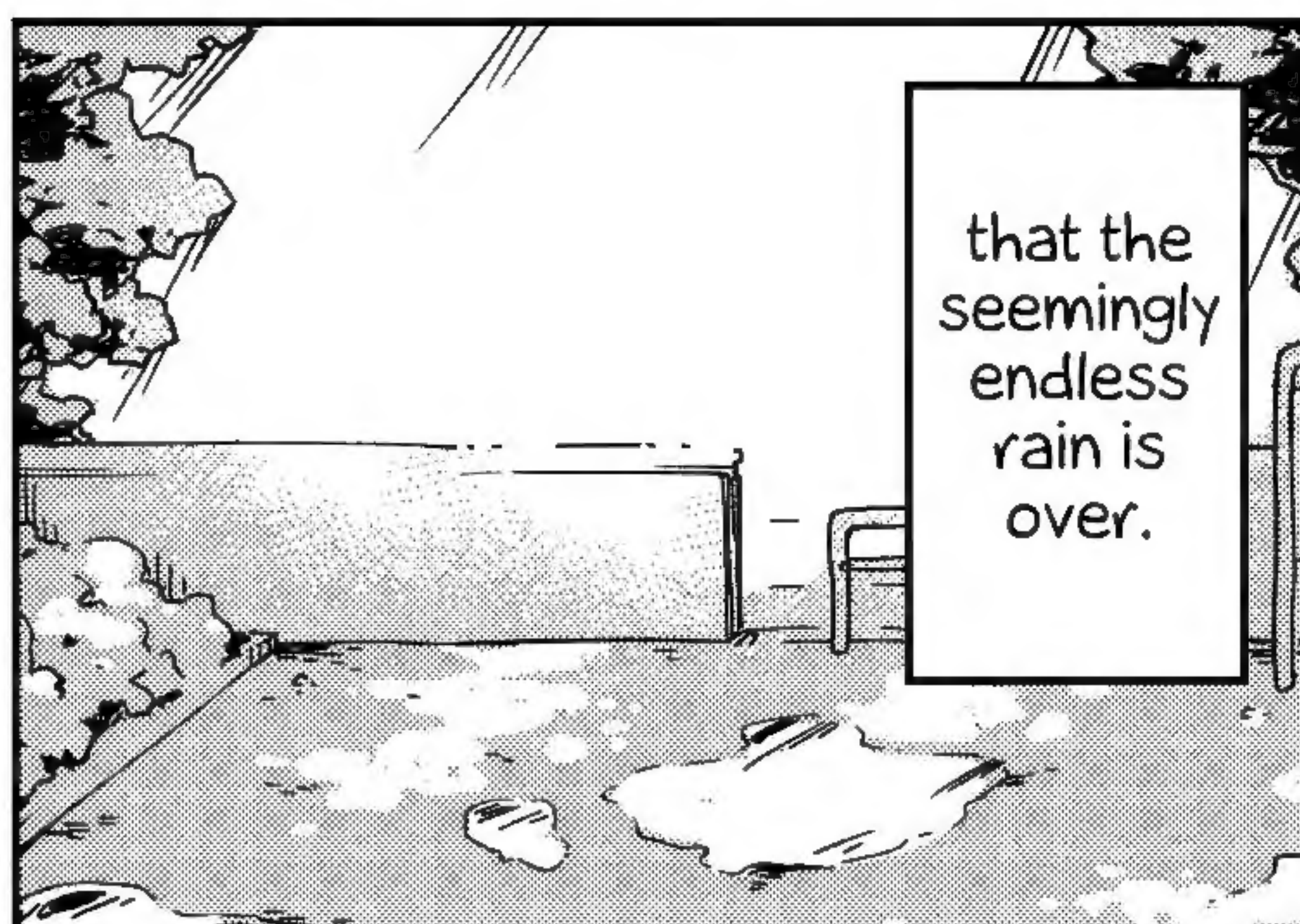
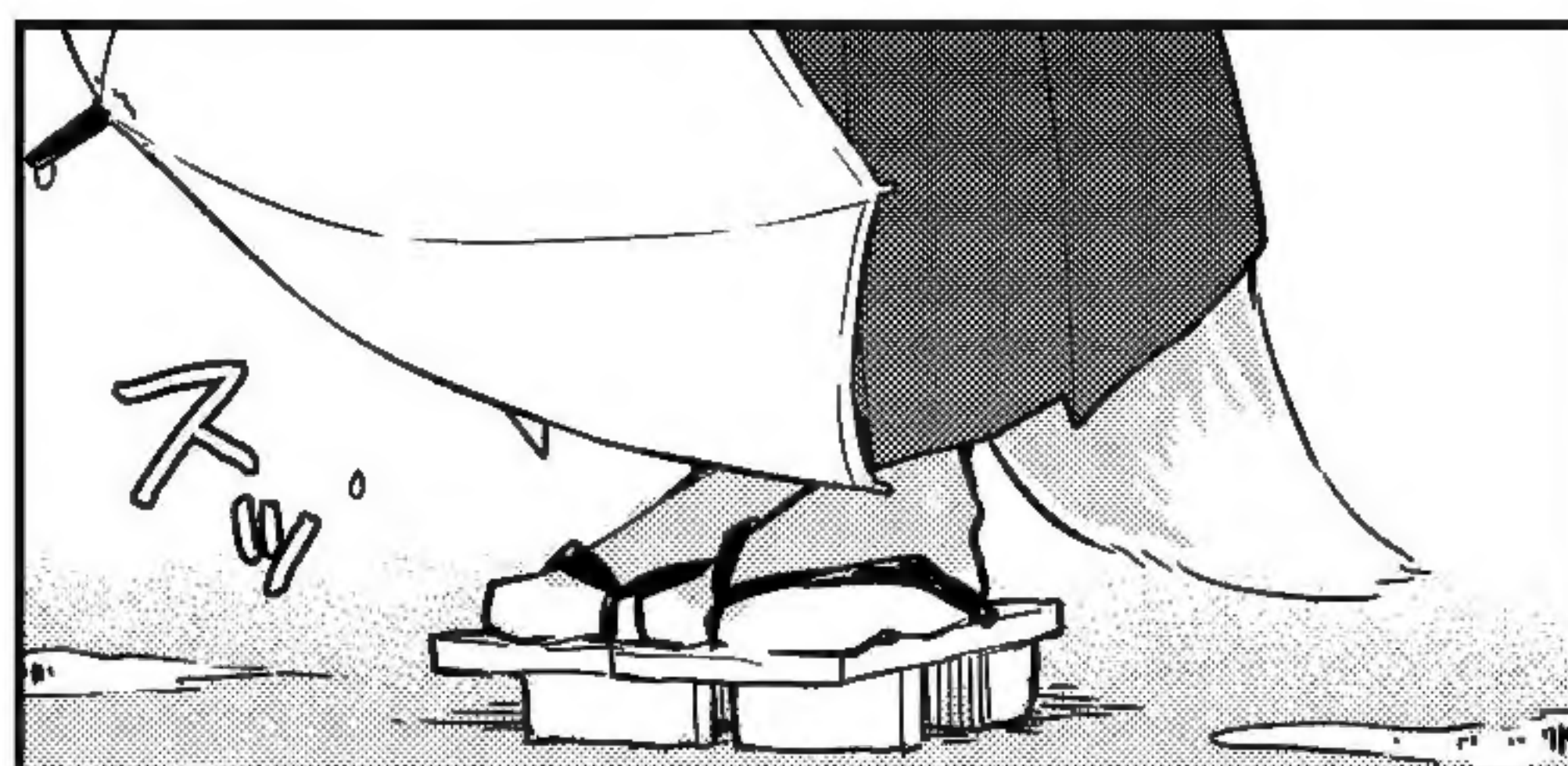
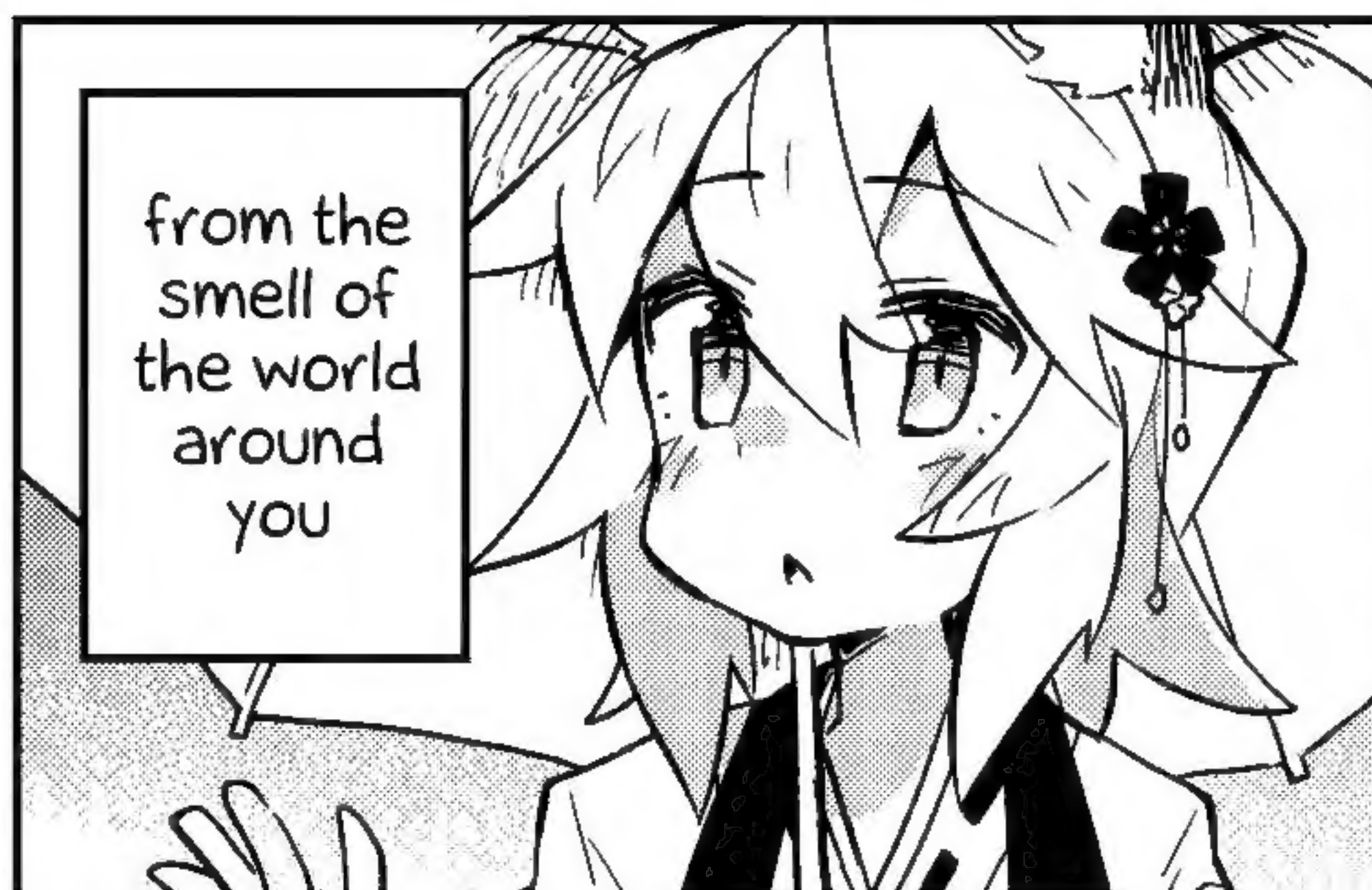
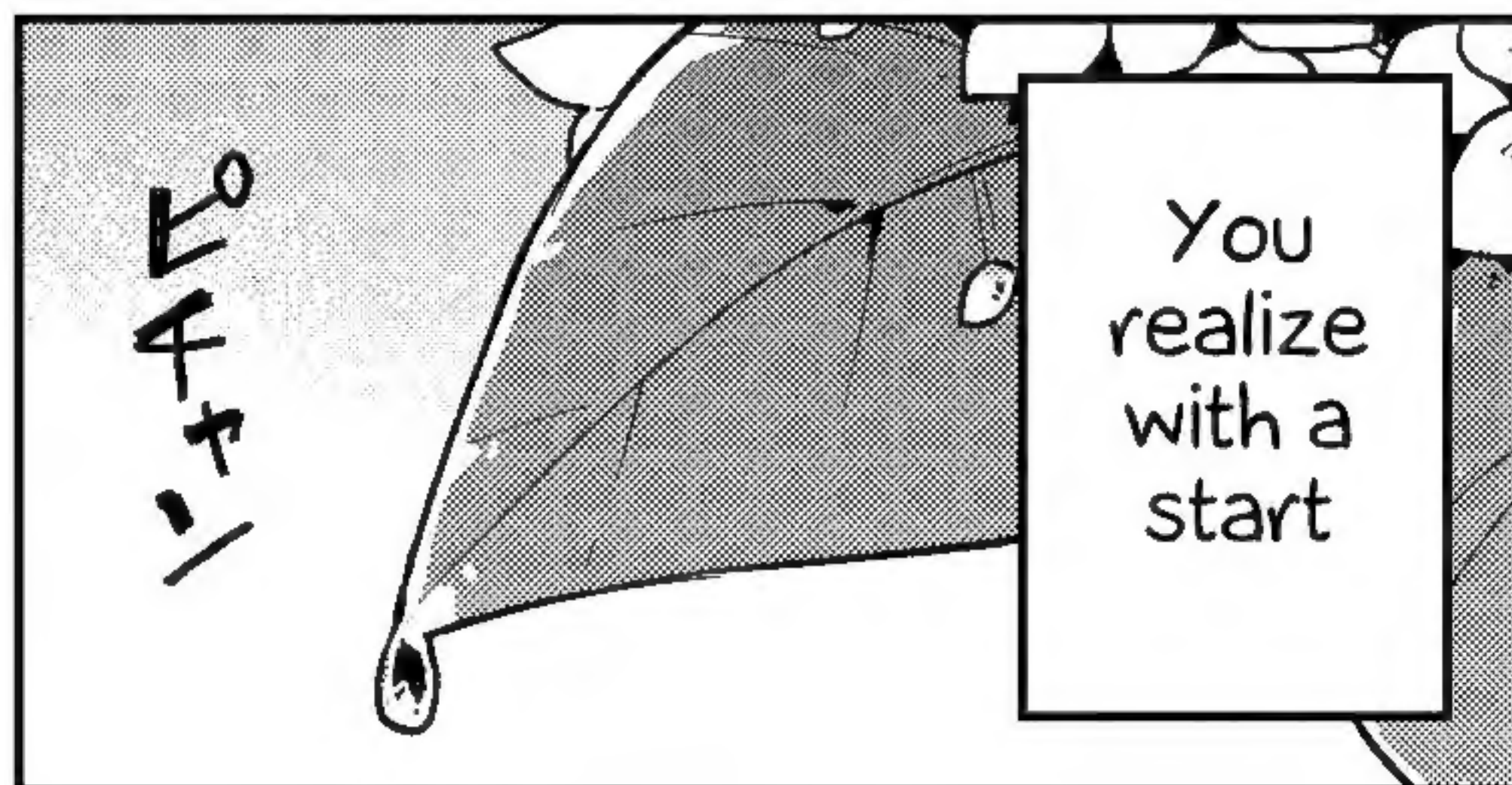


Lingering
for a
moment
to see
a world
cast in
grey



amidst
the
stillness
of the
pattering
rain.

letting
time
leisurely
flow by





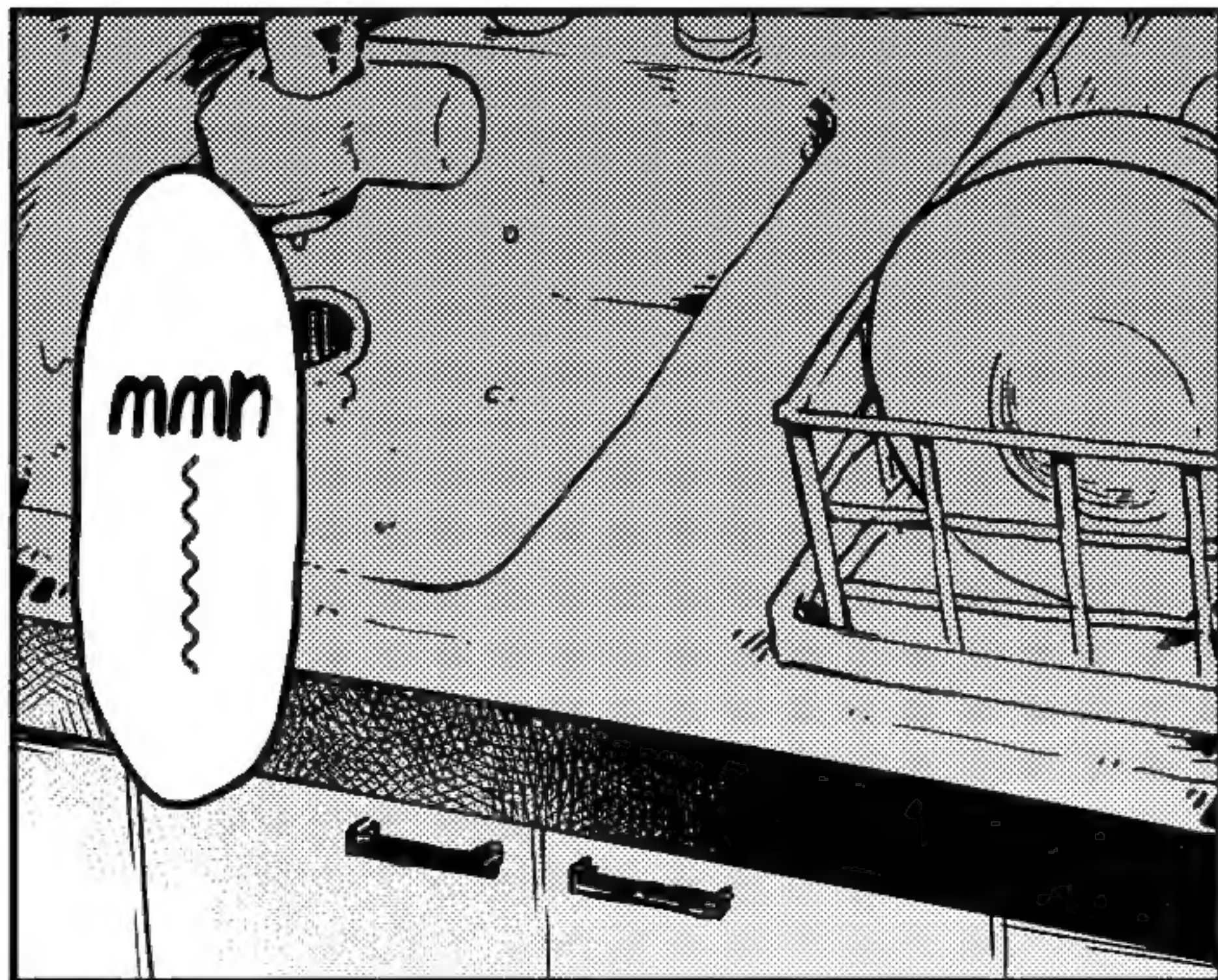
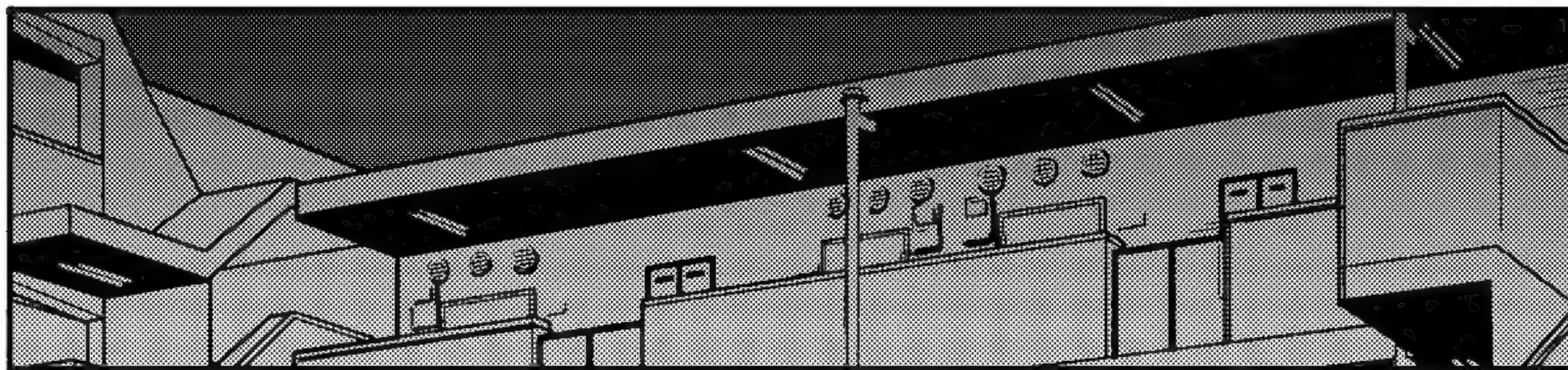
The
best part
of this
season
is truly

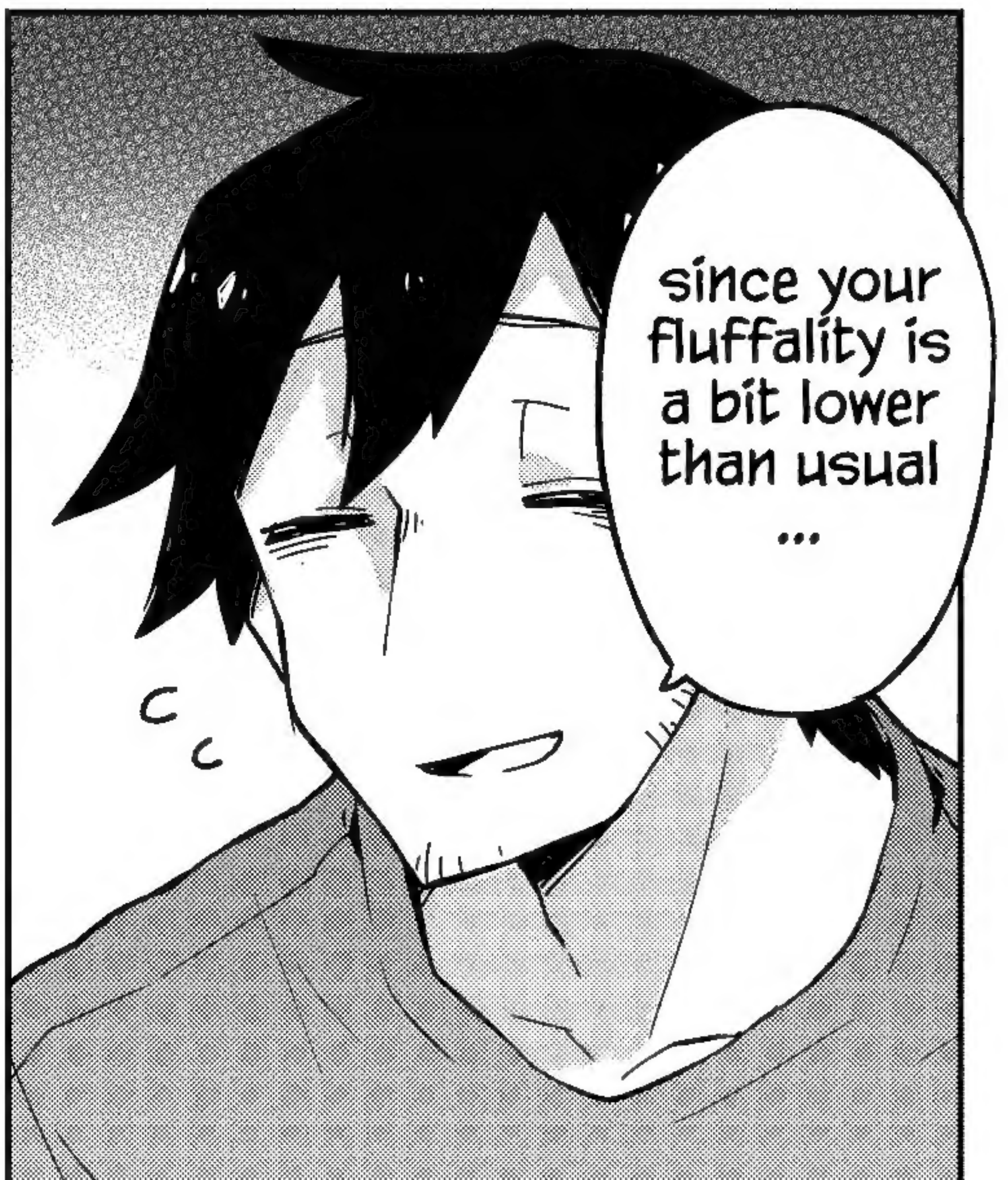
those rare,
refreshing
moments
when the
sky clears.













Humidity Is Guilty!

